

Jesse James (Lead Belly's Version)

Woody Guthrie

Just about the worst gun battle
I've ever had in the western plains
When me and a bunch of cowboys
Run on in Jesse James
Come a ka-ka yicky
Come, a ka-ka, yicky yicky yeahRun into Jesse James, boys
Run into Jesse James
The guns went off like thunder
And the bullets fell like rain
Come a ka-ka yicky
Come, a ka-ka, yicky yicky yeahThe guns went off like lightning
And the bullets fell like hail
Was on our way to Denver
On the old Dodge City trail
Come a cow-cow yicky
Come a cow-cow yicky, yicky yeaAnd in that bloody battle
With Frank and Jesse James
My partners fell around me
With bullets in their brains
Come a cow-cow yicky
Come a cow-cow yicky, yicky yeaFrank and Jesse James, boys
They robbed that midnight mail
The bank and express station
And broke the county jail
Come a cow-cow yicky,
Come a cow-cow yicky, yicky yeaIf you're afraid to fight, boys
If you're afraid to die
You'd better stay out of the Badlands
Where the red hot bullets fly
Come a cow-cow yicky
Come a cow-cow yicky, yicky yeaIf you're afraid of dying
If you're afraid of death
You'd better stay at home, boys
Stay out of Jesse's path
Come a cow-cow yicky
Come a cow-cow yicky, yicky yea
Come a cow-cow yicky
Come a cow-cow yicky, yicky yea

Songwriters
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